FREE inside Star Trek Mighty Midget Comic!

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

9p

Number 1293

Week ending 25th September 1976

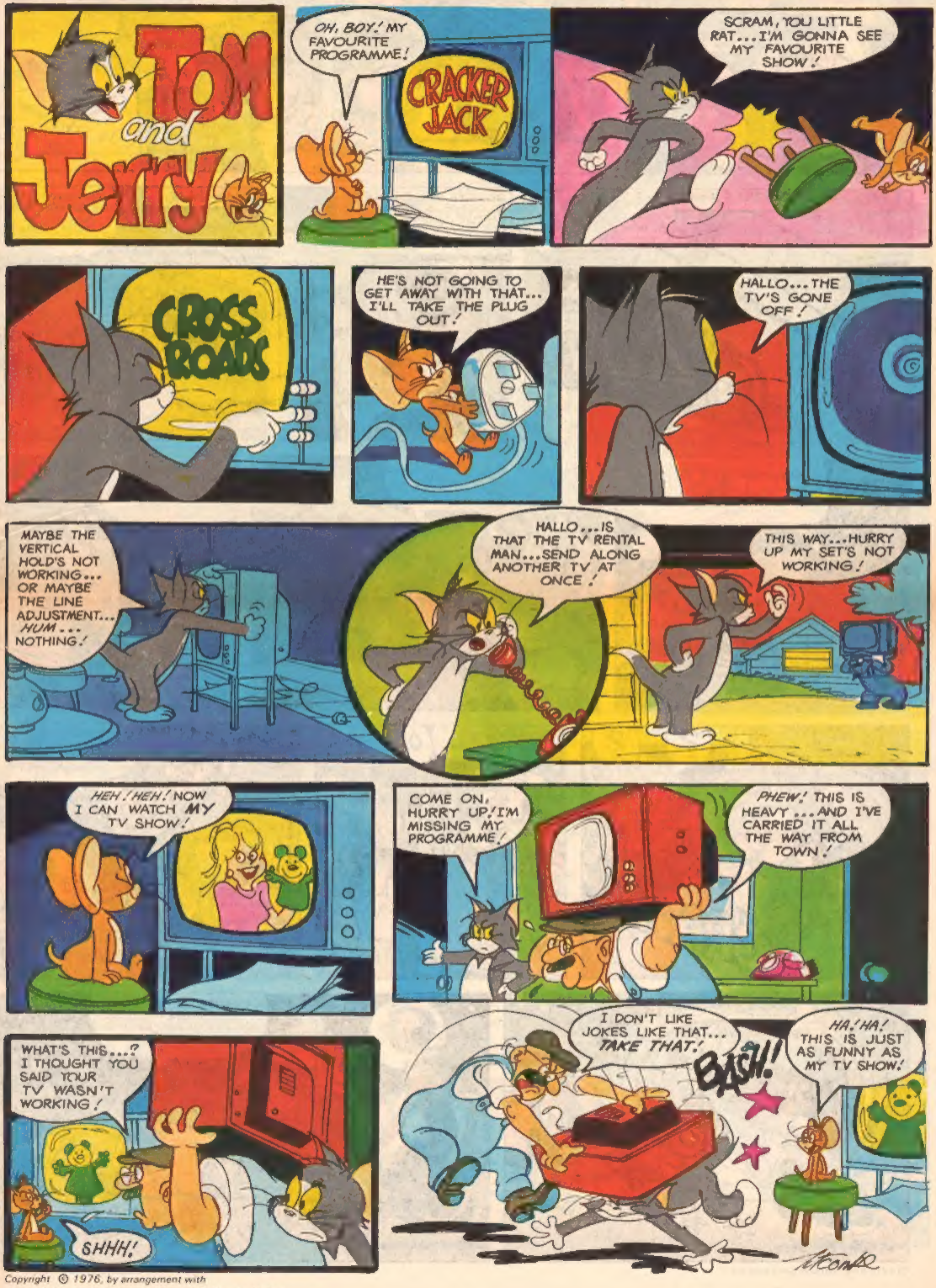
Next week another FREE GIFT TV STAR CHART *PLUS A competition with over 1000 prizes to be won!

THIS WEEK... Inside a complete STAR TREK COMIC... FREE!

16 packed pages of adventure!

Plus your favourites... PINK PANTHER BARNEY BEAR BASIL BRUSH and many more!

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC


TOM and Jerry
OH, BOY! MY FAVOURITE PROGRAMME!
CRACKER JACK
SCRAM, YOU LITTLE RAT... I'M GONNA SEE MY FAVOURITE SHOW!
CROSS ROADS
HE'S NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THAT... I'LL TAKE THE PLUG OUT!
HALLO... THE TV'S GONE OFF!
MAYBE THE VERTICAL HOLD'S NOT WORKING... OR MAYBE THE LINE ADJUSTMENT... HUM... NOTHING!
HALLO... IS THAT THE TV RENTAL MAN... SEND ALONG ANOTHER TV AT ONCE!
THIS WAY... HURRY UP MY SET'S NOT WORKING!
HEH! HEH! NOW I CAN WATCH MY TV SHOW!
COME ON, HURRY UP! I'M MISSING MY PROGRAMME!
PHEW! THIS IS HEAVY... AND I'VE CARRIED IT ALL THE WAY FROM TOWN!
WHAT'S THIS...? I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOUR TV WASN'T WORKING!
SHHH!
I DON'T LIKE JOKES LIKE THAT... TAKE THAT!
BASH!
HA! HA! THIS IS JUST AS FUNNY AS MY TV SHOW!

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POPEYE
I CAN'T STAND ALL THESE FOLKS WHO LEAVES THEIR LITTER ON THE BEACH!
GORSH! IF I DON'T HURRY I'LL BE LATE FOR MY DATE WITH OLIVE!
A FEW HUNDRED YARDS AWAY...
HAR! HAR! I'LL EMPTY ALL THIS RUBBISH ON THE BEACH AND TAKE OLIVE OUT INSTEAD!
POPEYE CAN'T MAKE IT, OLIVE, SO HOW ABOUT COMING WITH ME IN MY OLD JALOPY?
I DON'T APPEAR TO HAVE MUCH CHOICE!
MEANWHILE...
GORSH! THIS RUBBISH SEEMS TO GO ON FOR EVER!
LATER...
ISN'T IT ROMANTIC, OLIVE? THE MOON, THE SEA AND YOU AND I ALONE IN THE BACK OF A CORPORATION DUSTCART!
WELL, THAT'S THAT LOT ALL COLLECTED! AND HERE'S A DUSKCART I KIN THROW IT IN TO!
AND THAT TENDER SMELL! WHAT CAN IT BE? IS IT THE SEA?
?
?
CRASH!
POPEYE!
OLIVE!
HOW DARE YA INSULK ME GOIL BY TAKIN' HER OUT IN A DUSKCART!
POW!
THAR'S STILL ONE PIECE OF LITTER ON THE BEACH, OLIVE - BUT MAYBE THE TIDE WILL WASH IT AWAY!

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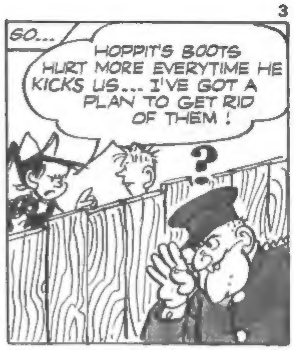
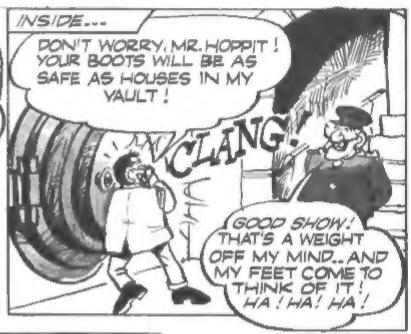
TV Terrors

ONE MORNING, AS HOPPIT WALKS TO WORK...
HALLO!... THE TERRORS ARE IN A HUDDLE!... I'D BETTER FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!


SO...
HOPPIT'S BOOTS HURT MORE EVERYTIME HE KICKS US... I'VE GOT A PLAN TO GET RID OF THEM!
?

TONIGHT.. WHILE HOPPIT'S ASLEEP.. WE'LL SNEAK INTO HIS BEDROOM AND PINCH HIS KICKERS!
HMMM!
GOOD IDEA!
YEAH!

I'LL ASK THE MANAGER OF THIS BANK TO LOCK MY BOOTS SAFELY IN HIS VAULT.. THEN I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THOSE TERRORS TRYING TO STEAL THEM! HE! HE!


INSIDE...
DON'T WORRY, MR. HOPPIT! YOUR BOOTS WILL BE AS SAFE AS HOUSES IN MY VAULT!
CLANG
GOOD SHOW! THAT'S A WEIGHT OFF MY MIND.. AND MY FEET COME TO THINK OF IT! HA! HA! HA!

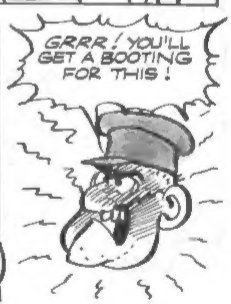
BUT...
BANK
HMMM! BOOTLESS FEET, EH?.. THAT CRAFTY DOORMAN MUST'VE PUT HIS BOOTS IN THE BANK FOR SAFE KEEPING!

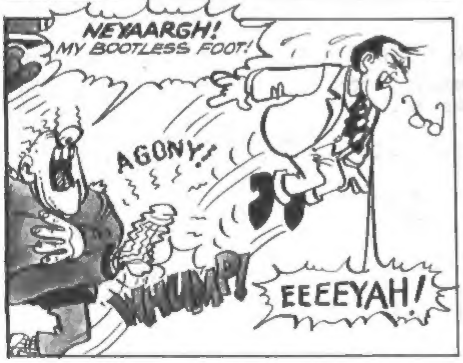
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT, GANG.... WE'LL HAVE TO CARRY OUT THE GREAT BOOT ROBBERY!

SO, A LITTLE LATER...
YOUR BOOTS OR YOUR LIFE!
OH, NO!.. RAIDERS! DON'T SHOOT!

D-DON'T YOU WANT ANY MONEY?
NO... JUST THE BOOTS!

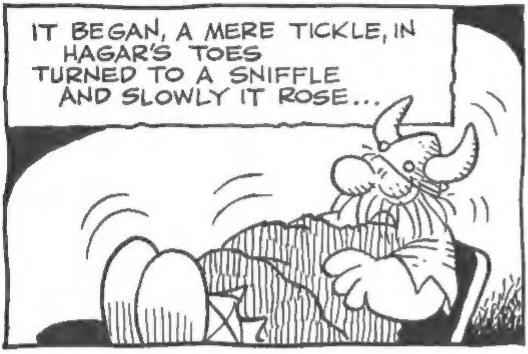
LATER, AT THE STUDIO...
I'M AWFULLY SORRY, MR. HOPPIT... BUT YOUR BOOTS HAVE BEEN STOLEN FROM MY BANK!
WHAT? YOU'VE ALLOWED MY BEAUTIFUL KICKERS TO BE STOLEN!

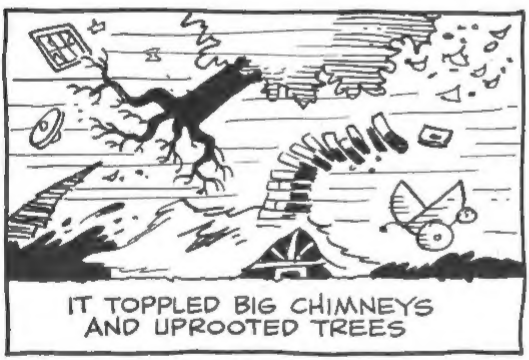

GRRR! YOU'LL GET A BOOTING FOR THIS!


NEYAARGH! MY BOOTLESS FOOT!
AGONY!
WHUMP!
EEEEYAH!

YOWL!
HOWL!
OOOOW!
SOB!
THROB!
THROB!
THROB!
HO! HO!
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR BOOTS BACK NOW, HOPPIT! SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE DOING ANY KICKING FOR A WHILE! HA! HA!
HAW! HAW! HAW!

HÄGAR THE HORRIBLE





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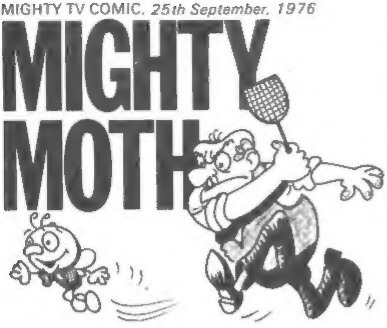
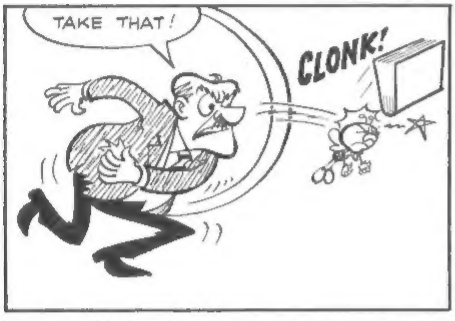
MIGHTY MOTH

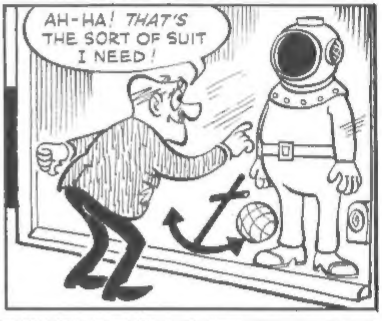


GRR! I CAN'T HAVE ANY PEACE AND QUIET WITH THAT MOTH FLUTTERING AROUND ALL THE TIME!

OH, NO! HE'S EATEN MY JACKET WHILE I WAS READING!


TAKE THAT!
CLONK!

LATER...
IF ONLY I COULD FIND A SUIT HE COULDN'T EAT!

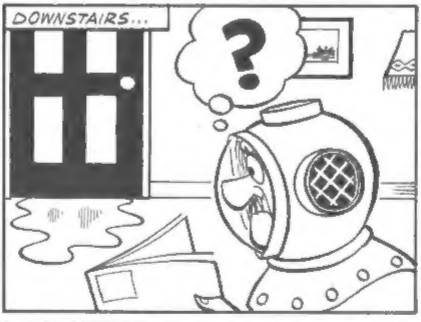

AH-HA! THAT'S THE SORT OF SUIT I NEED!

SO, BACK HOME...
IT'S SO QUIET AND PEACEFUL IN HERE!

IF I CAN'T FLUTTER AROUND DAD, I MIGHT AS WELL GO UP AND PLAY WITH MY BOAT IN THE BATH!

HOORAY! THIS IS SUPER!

OH DEAR- I'VE LEFT THE TAPS RUNNING, BUT A GOOD SAILOR NEVER LEAVES HIS SHIP IN A STORM!


DOWNSTAIRS...
?

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE?

YA!
OOPS! MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE OPENED THE BATHROOM DOOR!

SO...
GRR! I CAN'T HAVE ANY PEACE WITH THAT MOTH FLOATING AROUND!

Dr WHO

DR Who is on holiday in a secluded country village, when a man who was twice decorated for bravery in the last war, is found dead. Dr Who's diagnosis is that the man died of fright. . .

THE DOCTOR INVITES THE YOUNG JOURNALIST TO DINNER THAT EVENING . . .
THE OLD BOY LIVED ALONE AND WAS WRITING HIS MEMOIRS. HE DIDN'T REALLY MIX WITH ANYONE.
WHERE IS HIS HOUSE?

THE DOCTOR AND TOM LAMBERT MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE DEAD MAN'S HOUSE...
LET'S HOPE THE POLICE HAVE NOT BEEN TOO THOROUGH IN THEIR SEARCH!

HE REACHES FOR A TAPE-RECORDER ON THE DESK . . .
MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING ON HERE.
I'M LEAVING THIS MESSAGE IN CASE I DO NOT RETURN ALIVE . . .

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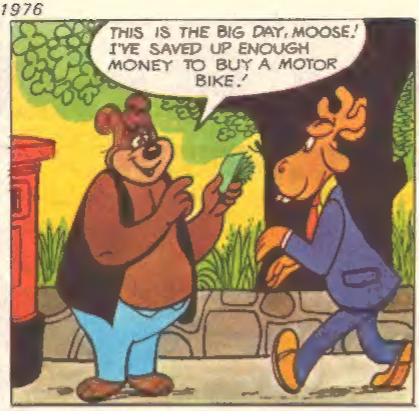
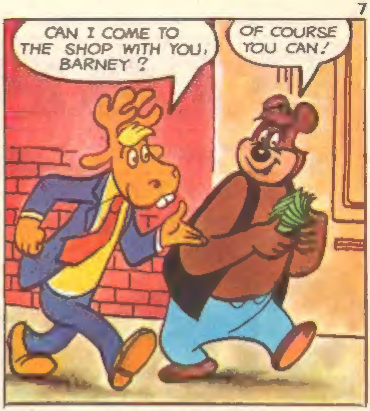
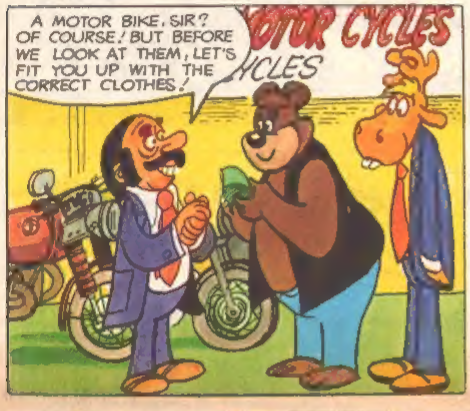
To be continued next week:

BARNEY BEAR







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STAR TREK — The PLANET OF NO RETURN

W-WHAT IS IT..?
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! THE THINGS ARE ABOUT TO DEVOUR THE DOCTOR AND MR. SPOCK! FIRE! FIRE!
THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAS BEEN INVADED BY MINUTE, ONE-CELLED LIVING ORGANISMS. THE EFFECT IS TERRIBLE. GUINEA PIGS ABOARD ARE TURNED INTO TREES WHICH HAVE ATTACKED DOCTOR McCOY AND SPOCK...

THEY'VE HIT THE CENTRAL POLLEN AREAS OF THE PLANTS --IT SHOULD KILL THEM...
IT HAS...I FEEL THE GRASP OF THE PLANT TENTACLE WEAKENING ABOUT ME...
ZAAAP!
KA-ZAAAP!

THAT IS SOMETHING THAT MUST BE LEARNED--WE MUST KNOW THE CAUSE TO FIND THE CURE-- THE PREVENTATIVE!
WE'D BETTER REPORT THIS TO THE CAPTAIN AT ONCE! NO TELLING WHEN OR WHERE THOSE PLANT CREATURES WILL CROP UP AGAIN!

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AN EMERGENCY CONFERENCE IS HELD—AND SOON AFTER...
SURELY, YOU MEN OF SCIENCE MUST HAVE SOME IDEA -- A LEAD TO HOW SUCH A FREAK OCCURRENCE LIKE THIS COULD HAPPEN...
I HAVE ONE THOUGHT--WEEKS AGO WE SPACE-TESTED BOTH THE GUINEA PIGS OUTSIDE THE SHIP...
IT IS QUITE POSSIBLE, IN THIS UNKNOWN GALAXY, THAT THEY PICKED UP ALIEN SPORES...
AND THESE SPORES, AFTER A PERIOD OF TIME, REACTED ON THE ANIMALS PHYSICALLY AND BROUGHT ABOUT THE TRANSFORMATION! AN EXCELLENT THEORY, MR. SPOCK!
I'LL RUN A SERIES OF TESTS ON THE PLANT REMAINS WHILE YOU GENTLEMEN ARE ON THE EXPLORATION MISSION!
WHICH REMINDS ME--IT'S NEARLY "D" HOUR! WE'D BETTER GET A MOVE ON, DOCTOR!
"D" HOUR--DEPARTURE TIME.

To be continued next week:

Captain PUGWASH
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE CREW, TOM?
THEY'RE BORED, CAP'N. THEY SAY THEY WANT A BIT OF A BATTLE TO LIVEN THINGS UP...
BUT THEY KNOW I HATE VIOLENCE, TOM...
YES, CAP'N, BUT THEY SAY THEY BECAME PIRATES FOR EXCITEMENT. NOT SEA BREEZES AND OZONE.
IF WE DON'T ATTACK SOMETHING SOON WE SHALL HAVE A MUTINY ON OUR HANDS, CAP'N.
SHIP AHOY, SIR.
WELL, HERE GOES. TELL THE MATE TO GET THE GUNS READY FOR ACTION, TOM.
PIRACY ALWAYS MAKES ME NERVOUS, TOM. IT SEEMS UNFAIR TO ATTACK A HELPLESS LITTLE SHIP WITHOUT WARNING.
READY, LADS. ONE, TWO THREE...
FIRE!
BOOM!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? THAT SHIP'S FIRING BACK AT US AND WHAT'S MORE SHE'S HIT US, TOM.
WE'VE LOST A COUPLE OF MASTS CAP'N AND WE'VE BEEN HOLED. WE'LL HAVE TO TOW HER TO SHALLOW WATER TO MAKE REPAIRS.
AND SO...
HOW'S THE CREW TAKING IT, MR MATE?
THEY'RE AS HAPPY AS SANDBOYS, CAP'N. THERE'S NOTHING THEY LIKE BETTER THAN A FIGHT.

BASIL BRUSH

OUT OF THE KITCHEN YOU! I WANT TO CLEAN T·
BUT I'M GETTING THE GUV'S BREAKFAST!
1293

DON'T ARGUE! GET OUT!

NO BREAKFAST, CHUMMERS?
SORRY, GUV' THAT MRS NAGGS, THE CLEANIN' LADY 'AS DRIVEN ME OUT OF THE KITCHEN!

SHE PUSHES ME AROUND AS WELL! WE CAN'T CALL OUR HOME OUR OWN!

SHE'LL HAVE TO GO, GUV! SHE'S MAKIN' LIFE A MISERY AT BRUSH MANOR!
I KNOW CHUMMERS, BUT... (GULP!).. I'M SCARED TO TELL HER!

RIGHT YOU TWO - OUT! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

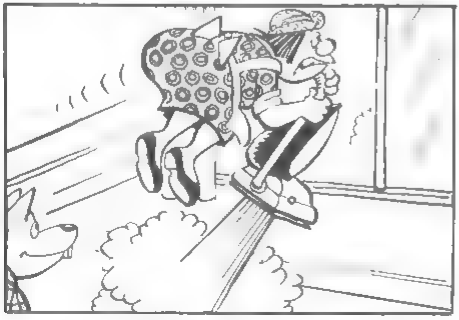
CHUMMERS, I'VE HAD AN IDEA! YOU KNOW I WAS TRYING TO BUILD A MODEL HOVERCRAFT IN THE GARAGE? WELL ..

SO...
DO YOU THINK IT'LL WORK, GUV?
WE CAN BUT TRY!

OI, YOU! I WAN'T THE VACUUM CLEANER!
I'VE JUST REPAIRED IT FOR YOU, MRS. NAGGS!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO PLUG IT IN ANY MORE! I'VE BUILT A SPECIAL MOTOR!
EH?

CLICK!



I 'AVE A FEELIN' MRS. NAGGS WON'T BE BACK TO NAG US AGAIN, GUV!
YOW!
HA·HAAA!

Win £1 ...for every joke published!

READERS' JOKES

The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

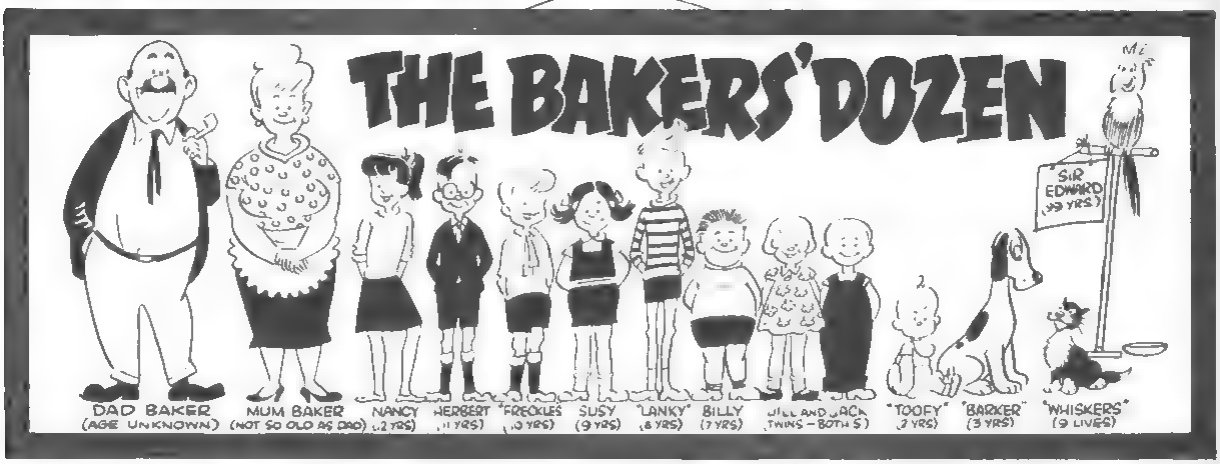
When you send your jokes tell us which are your favourite features in Mighty TV Comic

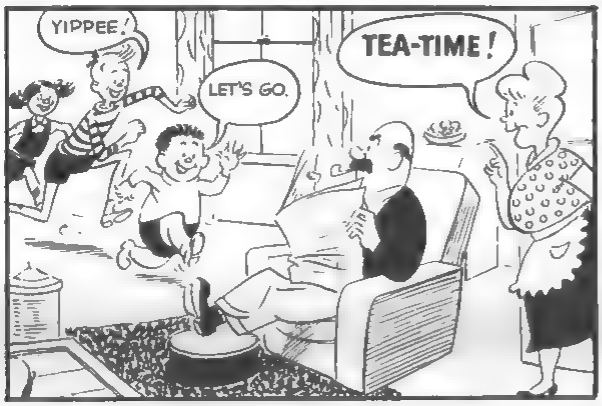
HOW DID YOU GET THAT BROKEN ARM?
SURGERY
DO YOU SEE THAT SEAT OVER THERE?
YES!
-WELL I DIDN'T!
WILLIAM NACHE, BOURNEMOUTH.
BRIDGET OLIVER, KENT.
HEY, MUM, WHY DO SNAILS HAVE TO WEAR CRASH-HELMETS?
DADDY'S JUST HAD A NASTY SHOCK- HE'S GOT THE ELECTRICITY BILL!!
THOMAS BARTLEY, IRELAND.
QUICK! HELP ME TO CLEAR UP THIS MESS, THE CLEANER WILL BE HERE IN A MINUTE..!!
DEBBIE ROWAND, ABERDEEN.
MARQUERITA ASKHAM, YORKSHIRE.
CAN YOU RING HIM BACK LATER? FRED'S GONE SAILING TODAY!
OH, DEAR! I MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN TO TURN THE 'TELLY OFF LAST NIGHT!
YVONNE BARNES, LONDON S.W.12.
WHY ARE THESE FOOTBALLS SO EXPENSIVE, MISTER?
BECAUSE OF INFLATION, SONNY!
WILLIAM TOLSON, LONDON N.6.
MINE!!
O.K.!! YOU CAN HAVE IT!
BRONWEN JONES, GLAM.

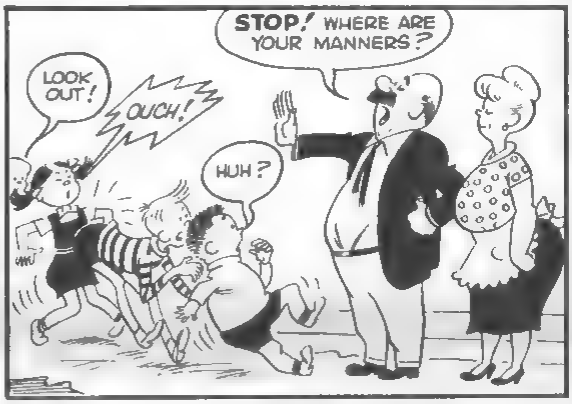
LOCHY THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER

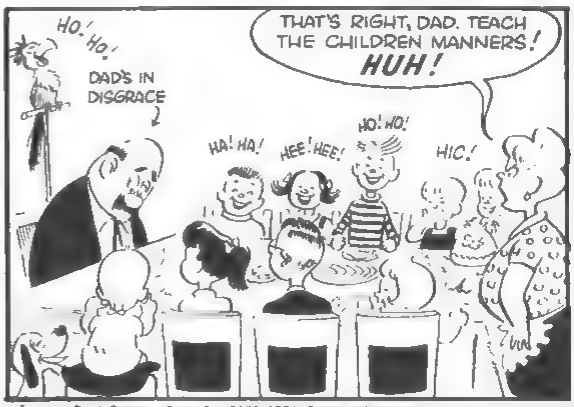
MEET MR. AND MRS. BAKER AND THEIR TWELVE LITTLE BUNDLES OF FUN!

THE BAKERS' DOZEN









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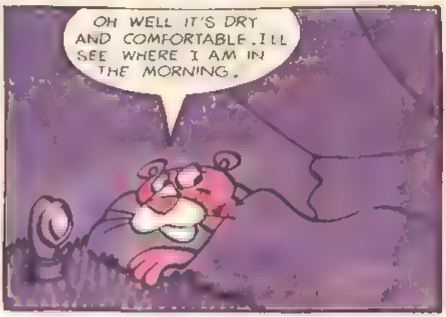
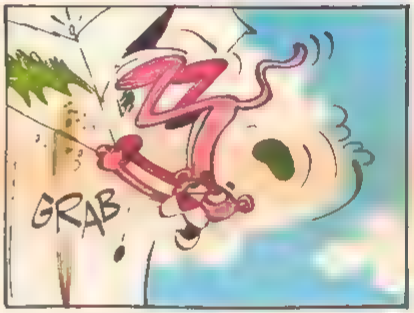
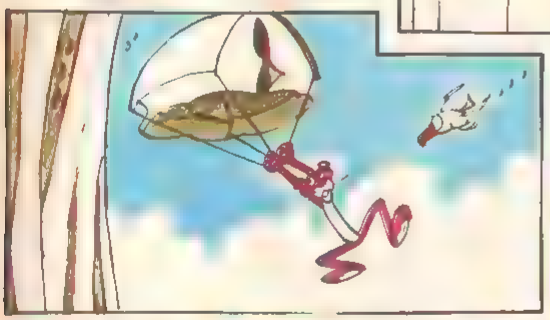
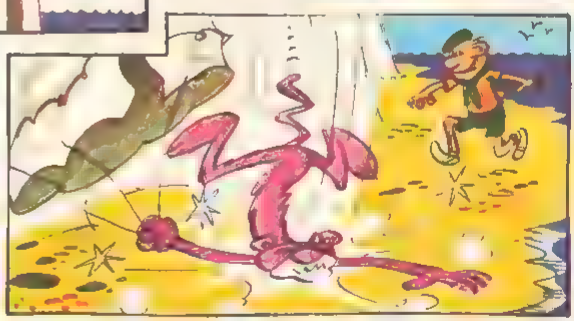
Pink Panther

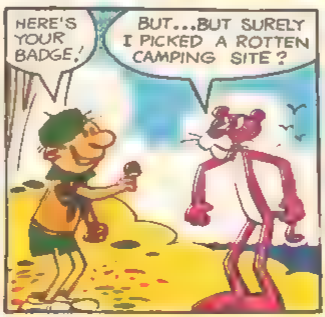
OFF YOU GO AND CAMP OUT FOR THE NIGHT! I'LL BE ALONG IN THE MORNING TO AWARD YOU YOUR CAMPING BADGE IF YOU'VE FOUND A GOOD SITE FOR YOUR TENT.



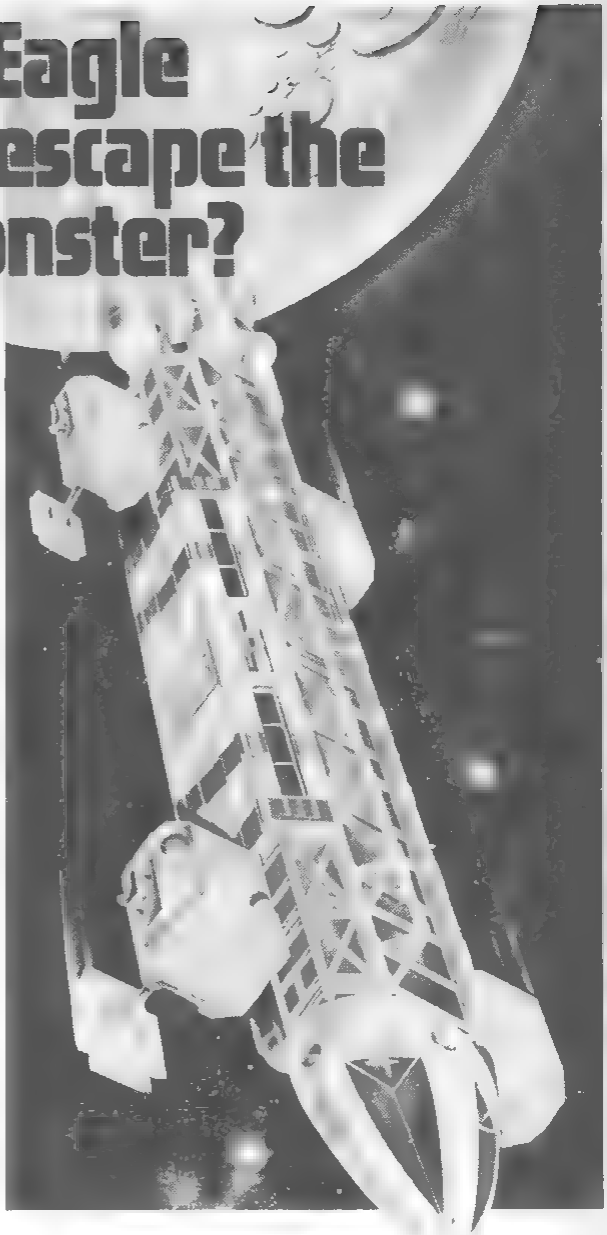








Will the Eagle Transporter escape the green monster?



Professor Bergman and Commander Koenig land on a new planet.

A figure materialises before them.

"My name is Kapitaine Morgen. I greet you in peace. Follow me."

Professor Bergman and Commander Koenig feel uneasy. They do not follow Kapitaine Morgen as he disappears through a clearing in the undergrowth.

Shimmering Tree

"Look! That tree seems to be shimmering," remarks the Professor

"Don't touch it!" screams Commander Koenig "Too late!" The Professor tries to examine the bark

"It has no substance!"

"You are too clever," croaks an inhuman voice

The Green Monster

With that the surroundings disappear and a horrible jelly-like, green monster tries to explain

"The lush surroundings you first saw was Planet Egag a million years ago. It was just a projection of itself. You must help us. We were overtaken by an evil monster. We need to inhabit your bodies if we are to live again. Come! Come."

With that Commander Koenig and the Professor race to the Eagle transporter as the green monster tries to overtake them

"Back to Moonbase and safety!" orders the Commander

Your very own Airfix Eagle Transporter

Now Airfix Construction kits give you the chance to create your own Eagle transporter and hair raising adventures. The Airfix Eagle transporter kit captures all the details of the original from the exciting T.V. series Space 1999. Forty pieces go to make up the kit and they include the complex control cabin, landing pads, laser armament, missile racks and Alpha Moonbase transfers

The Moonbase Eagles have a skeletal framework with nuclear power units aft and in the four lateral lifting bodies

The complex control cabin at the front is known as 'the beak' and from here the craft is piloted and the systems housed

Hydraulic landing pads enable Eagle to operate from rough terrain and sensing devices provide a fail-safe operational factor

The Eagle's central area is capable of taking a variety of module pods or units designed to carry stores, personnel, survey equipment etc For combat use, Eagles can be fitted with formidable laser armament and missile racks In the Eagles, Moonbase personnel journey to other planets and endeavour to protect the colony from outside forces

Their versatility enables them to undertake hazardous missions in the colony's search for a planet on which to establish new life

Airfix wish you good luck in your search for a new planet!

AIRFIX

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PRESENTED FREE with the NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC No.2

MIGHTY MIDGET

STAR TREK

A secret space lab wants Mr Spock's help — as a guinea pig!

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A planet body, Rifas-L, has been destroyed. A Federation Board of Inquiry has been called and Captain James T. Kirk is asked to give his account of the affair. This is his testimony . .

"STARDATE 30-19-12 . . . The Starship Enterprise was on data manoeuvres when we sighted a strange planet. The planet seemed to be part of no system; it had no orbit and moved in a straight line. The landing party I took down included Spock, helmsman Sulu, medical officer Chapel, communications lieutenant Uhuru and security officer Manning.

The planet was one of great beauty. The animals were hostile and we were saved from attack by the inhabitants of the planet. The inhabitants appeared to have a culture similar to that of our own ancient Japanese and were ruled by their leader, Yamoto. It was observed that large numbers of people looked alike. Out of 100 people I saw, only six different faces were in evidence. The one named Oshino acted as our guide and it seemed that Rifas-L was a planet of harmony and perfection. But somewhere in me there was the feeling that something was wrong.

As we continued our investigations, it appeared that the people had no knowledge or memories of their childhood. It was also noted that not a single child was to be seen on Rifas-L. Spock requested that he should go out alone to investigate a building he had seen which had registered strange readings on his tri-corder.

Meanwhile, the rest of the party were being entertained by our friend, Ekoe, who presented us with a model house he had created and asked us if he could leave with us on the Enterprise. At the very moment of his question, a party of warriors called the Collectors arrived to arrest Ekoe and execute him for being the creator of the model straw house. The charge against him being that in order to have a creative instinct he must be a mutant.

Although Federation regulations forbade us to interfere, I felt that this atrocity should be prevented. After a futile attempt to stop the arrest, we were overcome and forced to watch the mass slaughter of people whose only crimes were age, disfigurement or intelligence . . "

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HORRIBLE, CAPTAIN! SLAUGHTERED -- LIKE THEIR LIVES HAD NO MEANING! NO REALITY!
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO SAY, LIEUTENANT!

COME ON -- LET'S GET BACK! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO HERE!
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND! CAN'T YOU SEE THEY MUST BE DESTROYED? IT IS THE RIGHT THING TO DO!

"NOT TOO MUCH LATER, OSHINO CAME TO US, STILL NOT UNDERSTANDING OUR REACTIONS.. "
I DO NOT SEE ... YAMOTO HAS TOLD US MUTANTS MUST BE DESTROYED! AND THE ELDERLY!..
..IMPERFECTION DOES NOT BELONG IN A HARMONIOUS GARDEN!
OSHINO, LISTEN TO ME! IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE!

THEY'RE HUMAN BEINGS, NOT PARTS IN A MACHINE YOU DISCARD AND REPLACE WHEN IT GOES WRONG! THEY'RE ALIVE, THEY FEEL!
BUT I--I... OHHH!

OSHINO, WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M "SEEING" AGAIN! THIS TIME I AM RISING UP OUT OF A LAKE ... NO, IT'S LIKE A GREAT VAT! AND A LARGE METAL ARM REACHES DOWN FOR ME!

OSHINO?
QUIET! THIS HAPPENED ONCE BEFORE! I'M SURE SHE'S REMEMBERING!
HMMM... IT IS AS I FEARED! THE SIGNS WERE ALL THERE... AND THE PROPER STEPS MUST BE TAKEN!
"BEHIND A FACADE OF UTOPIA NOW FORMED A SINISTER SHADOW OF DOUBT! BUT, BY NOW, MR. SPOCK HAD DISCOVERED AN IMPORTANT KEY!"
INCREDIBLE! THE BIRTHPLACE OF A PEOPLE! A CLONING CHAMBER -- DUPLICATE BEINGS "GROWN" FROM THE CELLS OF A SINGLE BEING! EVERYONE ON THIS PLANET IS A CLONE!
EVERYONE, SPOCK, EXCEPT MYSELF!

I AM YAMOTO, OVERLORD OF THIS WORLD -- AND, AS YOU HAVE OBSERVED, CREATOR OF ITS INHABITANTS! YES, MR. SPOCK, YOUR OBSERVATIONS ARE CORRECT!
FASCINATING! YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE AND THE UNIVERSE MUST BE REMARKABLE!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MORE SPOCK? COME WITH ME! I'VE BEEN OBSERVING YOU AND YOUR COMPANIONS FOR QUITE SOME TIME!
THESE PASSAGEWAYS -- IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, WE ARE WINDING QUITE DEEP UNDERGROUND!
ASTUTE, MR. SPOCK! WE ARE GOING DEEP UNDERGROUND! YOU SHALL SEE THE ACTUAL NERVE CENTER OF MY LIFE'S GREATEST DREAM!
A DREAM THAT IS NOW A REALITY!
ASTONISHING! I NEVER SUSPECTED THIS IS NOT A PLANET BUT A GIGANTIC STARSHIP! A MAGNIFICENT FEAT OF ENGINEERING! YOU'VE CREATED THIS WHOLE WORLD! WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?
THAT IS UNIMPORTANT! HERE I HAVE DONE WHAT NO OTHER PEOPLE HAVE -- ACHIEVED PERFECTION! THREE CLASSES, GENETICALLY "PROGRAMMED" FOR THEIR SEPARATE SOCIAL FUNCTIONS! HARMONY!

HOW LONG HAVE PEOPLE LONGED FOR UTOPIA - PHILOSOPHERS WROTE OF IT, POLITICIANS PROMISED IT, BUT ALL FAILED!
PERHAPS! BUT TELL ME -- YOU USED YOUR CELLS TO CLONE THIRD DAN MALES! HOW DID YOU OBTAIN THE OTHER FIVE?

AH, BUT MR. SPOCK, THAT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS! FEW DREAMS ARE REALISED WITHOUT SOME SACRIFICES.
UHHHH!
I-I'M PARALYSED!

IN THE PRIMITIVE PAST, SCIENTISTS USED MICE FOR THEIR EXPERIMENTS, BUT NOW....

YOU SHALL PROVIDE A FINE CELL SAMPLE -- FOR A WHOLE NEW STRAIN OF CLONES, THE MOST SUPERIOR ONES YET!

MEANWHILE....
CAPTAIN, LOOK!
STAND WHERE YOU ARE! WE HAVE COME FOR OSHINO -- AND FOR YOU! YOU HAVE PROVED DANGEROUS TO THE PEOPLE OF OUR WORLD! YOU MUST DIE!

EVERYONE, SET PHASERS ON STUN! OSHINO, STAY BEHIND US! ON MY COMMAND, LAY A BLANKET OF FIRE!
PHASERS? WHAT ARE...

FIRE!

KIRK TO SPOCK! COME IN SPOCK! CAN YOU HEAR ME? COME IN SPOCK! IT'S NO USE! HE DOESN'T ANSWER!

KIRK TO ENTERPRISE! SCOTT! HAVE THE TRANSPORTER ROOM STAND BY! WE MAY WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST! WILL EXPLAIN LATER! KIRK OUT!

ALL RIGHT--WHEN WE FIND SPOCK, WE'RE RETURNING TO OUR SHIP! OSHINO, ARE YOU WITH US?
YES, CAPTAIN, I AM WITH YOU!
LET'S GO!

"OUR FIRST THOUGHT WAS TO GET OUT OF THE CITY, HEAD TOWARDS OUR LANDING PLACE, HOPING TO RETRACE SPOCK'S STEPS."
PHASERS ON LOWEST SETTING! WE DON'T WANT TO WEAR THEM DOWN -- JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP THOSE BEASTS AT BAY!
CAPTAIN, I THINK I KNOW WHERE SPOCK MIGHT HAVE GONE..
FOLLOW ME! IT'S NOT MUCH FURTHER! IF HE HEADED THIS WAY AT ALL, HE PROBABLY STUMBLED UPON...
... THE PALACE OF LIFE!
"WHILE, DEEP UNDERGROUND"
THE EFFECTS OF THE PARALYSER SHOULD BE WEARING OFF -- BUT I HAVE MY SAMPLES! I CAN DESTROY YOU NOW!
"SUDDENLY..."
WOO-AH WOO-AH WOO-AH
INTRUDERS!
HE'S DISTRACTED --- MY VULCAN HEALING ABILITIES HAVE OVERCOME THE PARALYSIS! I MUST ACT NOW!

WHA...! WHILE I WAS OCCUPIED, SPOCK SLIPPED AWAY!

BUT HE MUST WAIT--
I MUST ATTEND TO OTHER INTRUDERS IN THE PALACE OF LIFE!

THIS IS A FORBIDDEN DOOR! I FEAR IT---YET I KNOW I MUST PASS THROUGH IT! I MUST SEE WHAT IS BEYOND!
WHATEVER IT IS, YOU WILL PROBABLY FIND IT FAR LESS TERRIFYING THAN YOU HAVE BEEN LED TO BELIEVE! I'M SURE SPOCK MUST HAVE COME THIS WAY!

I'M NOT AFRAID OF SHADOWS, CAPTAIN KIRK! I FEEL THAT BURIED DEEP WITHIN ME, I KNOW WHAT IS BEYOND---
--AND THE TERROR IS VERY REAL!

NOOOOOOOOOOOOO!
GOOD HEAVENS! CLONES!
CAPTAIN, THAT MEANS...ALL THE PEOPLE.... EVEN OSHINO..

CAPTAIN! SHE'S BERSERK! SHE'S TEARING THE PLACE APART!
WE'VE GOT BIGGER WORRIES RIGHT NOW! LOOK!
PHASERS ON FULL! DON'T LET THOSE THINGS GET TOO CLOSE! FIRE!
BREEEE-EEEEE!
IT'S ALL BLUFF! THOSE ROBOTS WERE NEVER PREPARED TO HANDLE PHASERS!
HE'S ONLY TOYING WITH US -- WE HAVE TO GET OUT!
SPOCK! SPOCK, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
QUITE! HOWEVER, I WOULD SUGGEST A HASTY RETREAT, CAPTAIN! THIS SITUATION WILL REQUIRE SOME CONSIDERATION!
CAPTAIN! OSHINO JUST GRABBED MY PHASER!
LISTEN! GO! RETURN TO YOUR SHIP! LEAVE! I'LL GO FIND YAMOTO AND DESTROY HIM!

OSHINO, LISTEN TO ME!
IT'S NO USE, CAPTAIN KIRK! I LIVED MY LIFE THINKING THE UNIVERSE HAD SOME MEANINGFUL DESTINY AWAITING ME ....
..NOW I HAVE LEARNED THAT I AM NOTHING MORE THAN SOMEONE'S LABORATORY EXPERIMENT

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO, CAPTAIN-- EXCEPT LEAVE AS SHE ASKED!
Y-YES, YOU'RE RIGHT! IF ONLY .... COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

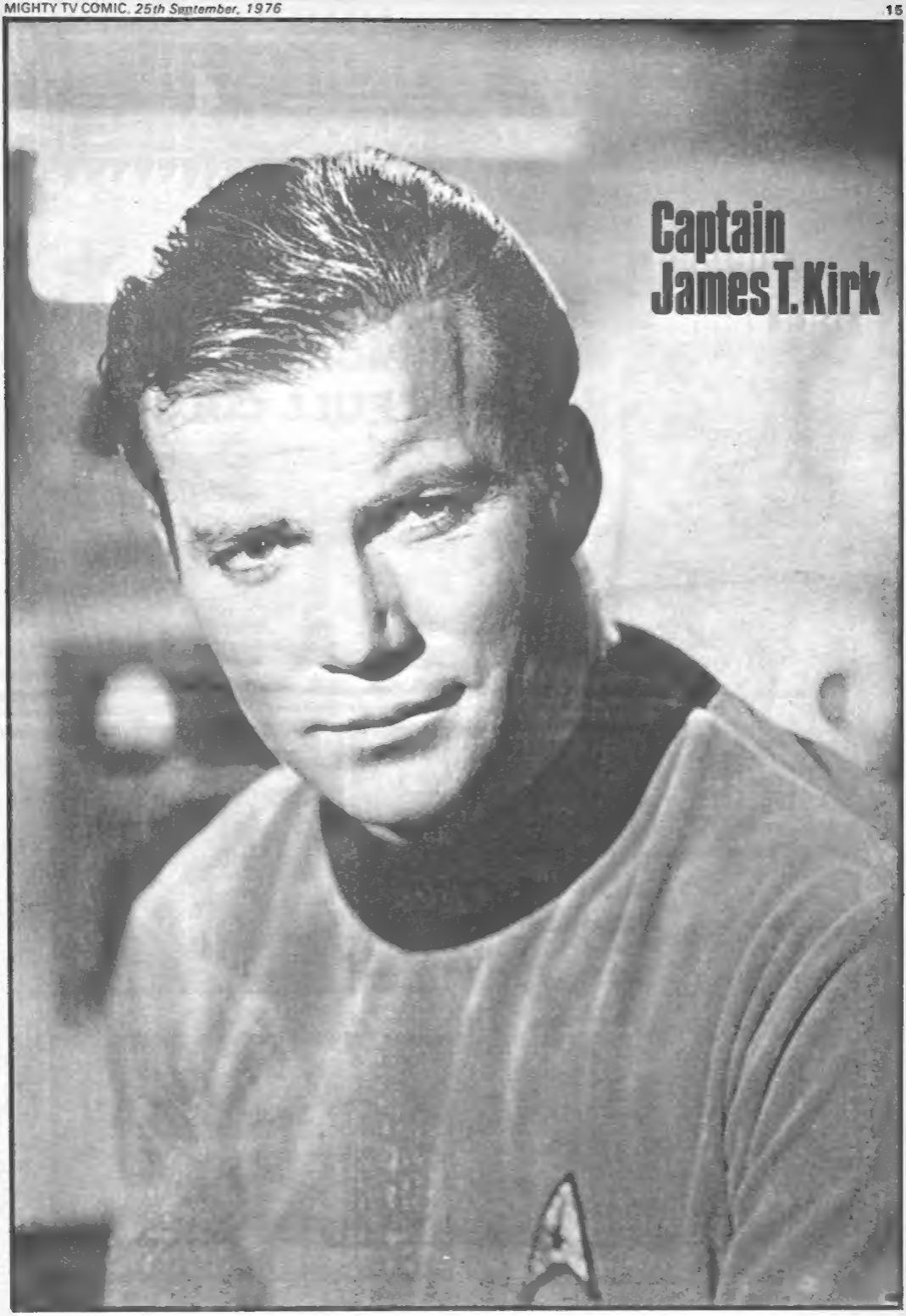
CAPTAIN! COLLECTORS --THEY'VE BEEN WAITING FOR US!
KIRK TO ENTERPRISE! SCOTTY, COME IN!
BEEP BEEP BLIP-IP!

LOCK IN ON US, SCOTTY! SIX TO BEAM UP! GET US OUT OF HERE-FAST!
I READ YA, CAPTAIN!

WHA...OUR SWORDS PASS RIGHT THROUGH THEM...
THEY ARE GONE!

CAPTAIN, WHAT WAS GOING ON DOWN THERE?
LIKE I SAID, SCOTTY, I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! CAPTAIN TO BRIDGE! TAKE US OUT OF ORBIT, WARP FACTOR 4!
"THE ENTERPRISE PULLED OUT - I HAD INTENDED TO TAKE THIS SITUATION TO THE FEDERATION FOR CONSIDERATION."
"ONCE AGAIN, WE CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT FOLLOWED! SPOCK THINKS OSHINO RUSHED IN ON YAMOTO..."
YOU! STOP! YOU ARE IN VIOLATION!
UHHH!
NO! STOP! YOU WILL DESTROY EVERY-THING! A LIFE'S WORK...
YAAAAAHHHHHH!
YOU MADE ME KILL SISTERS AND BROTHERS! YOU CALLED THEM MUTANTS--BUT NOW I AM ONE TOO! A FAULTY PART IN YOUR CREATION!

WHAT DID SULU SAY. A UNIVERSE OF GLOWING SPECKS, EACH SPECK A SUN --THOUSANDS OF WORLDS! I SHOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE HAD A DESTINY OUT THERE!
CLICK!
"THAT IS WHAT I KNOW OR HAVE DERIVED FROM KNOWN FACTS. IT IS MY UNWAVERING BELIEF THAT FEDERATION INTERVENTION CANNOT BE BLAMED FOR WHAT HAPPENED!"
WE MAY HAVE BEEN THE VEHICLE, BUT THE PROCESS WAS INEVITABLE!
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN! I AM SURE THE MEMBERS OF THIS BOARD ARE QUITE SATISFIED! YOU ARE DISMISSED!
CAPTAIN KIRK, WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS! THE SPACE SCOOPER PICKED IT UP AS IT WAS CLEANING UP RIFAS-L...
SURVIVED THE HOLOCAUST LIKE A STRAW IN A TORNADO! YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, WOULD YOU?
I THINK I CAN ANSWER YOU, SIR!
IT'S QUITE PROBABLY A SEMI-QUADRAINIAL, PSI-SIDED, CONVERTIONAL NOTHING!
THE END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James T. Kirk

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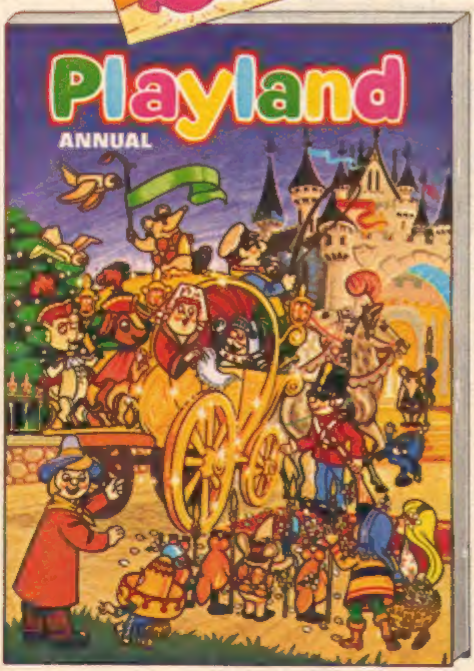

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